BANGOR DAILY WHIG AND COURIER.

BY BOUTELLE & BURR. (ENTERED AS SECOND CLASS MAIL MATTER.) BANGOR, ME., THURSDAY MORNING, MARCH 15, 1888. VOLUME LV.—NUMBER 64.

BANGOR
Daily Whig and Courier.
PUBLISHED MORNINGS
No 1, East End Kenduskeag Bridge,
BY
BOUTELLE & BURR.
HENRY A. BURR.

THE BANGOR WEEKLY COURIER

Special Notice.

Business Cards.

CHAS. S. PEARL,
Real Estate Broker, Insurance Agent

AUCTIONEER.

JOHN S. KIMBALL & SON,
AUCTIONEERS.

General Ins. and Real Estate Agency

Samantha at Saratoga,

CHAS. HIGHTS'
BOOK STORE

LYONS PATENT
Asbestos Paints

ARTISTS!
Pottery for Decorating,

Meat Market.

FLOUR

PORK RIBS

W. E. BAXTER, M. D.,

PRATT'S ASTRAL OIL

Bright, White Light,
Without Smoke or Smell.
For Sale by the Trade.

Eighteen Thousand

Boston
PHOTOGRAPHER.

Town Blanks
Of Every Description Furnished
D. BUGBEE & CO.

Hamburgs! Hamburgs!
My Importations for the Season of 1888
Have arrived, and are for sale.
C. W. STEVENS.

WARREN'S COUGH BALSAM,
THIS IS AN OLD AND RELIABLE REMEDY
For Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, Diphtheria, etc.
CALDWELL SWEET & BRO.,
PROPRIETORS,
BANGOR, MAINE

METAL SKYLIGHTS
And VENTILATORS, for Mills, Stores and Dwellings.
E. VAN NOORDEN & CO.,
383 Harrison Avenue, BOSTON.

L. J. WHEELDEN COMPANY
ARE NOW SELLING EVERYTHING IN THE
PIANO, ORGAN AND SEWING MACHINE LINE,
For Less Money and on Easier Terms than any Other House in the Business.
L. J. WHEELDEN, President
M. C. MOORE, Treasurer

HOT AND COLD.
HOT COFFEE, HOT CHOCOLATE,
HOT BEEF TEA,
HOT LEMONADE,
AND COLD SODA,
With all the Popular Fruit Syrups at
TRUE'S DRUG STORE,
CORNER STATE AND HARLOW STREETS.

YOU KNOW
SULLIVAN THE HITTER,
—BUT—
NO 8 SMITH BLOCK.

Paine's Celery Compound
NERVE TONIC
DIURETIC
LAXATIVE
For The NERVOUS
The DEBILITATED
The AGED.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO.
BURLINGTON, VT.

NEW VEILINGS!
NEW TORCHON LACE!
NEW LINE OF KID GLOVES!
LORD & BRAGDON
18 WEST MARKET SQUARE.

SILKEN EMBROIDERY,
SILKEN ETCHING FLAX,
HARRIS' NEW EMBROIDERY THREADS
(Pure Flax Warranted to Wash)
MRS. RUFUS HAMM, 43 MAIN STREET.

Dunlap & Co.'s Celebrated
Silk and Stiff Hats.
NO 8 SMITH BLOCK.

OPENING DAY,
SATURDAY, MARCH 3,

Whig and Courier.
Daily Established 1834—Weekly 1815
TERMS OF ADVERTISING:
SPECIAL NOTICES
$1.50 per square for first week—$1.00 for each subsequent week.
DOUBLE COLUMN ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at the rate of Special Notices.

STATE NEWS

Cumberland

A ship and two barks with a total of over 1,200 tons are now on their way to Portland from Gap with ships.

A young Portuguese named Joseph Houghton, the son of Mr John Houghton of Munjoy Hill, Portland, came very near being drowned Saturday afternoon while playing on the lake in Back Bay.

At the meeting of the City Building and Loan Association held in Portland Saturday fifty shares were taken and this year's dividend of 6 per cent was declared, amounting to $1,800, on the 6,000 shares in full of $6000.

About 12,000 pounds of fish were landed at Portland Monday. A cod fish weighing 40 pounds and 7 pounds was caught by the crew of the schooner Maud Muller and sold at Boston Saturday. This is one of the largest cod fishes caught for many months.

It is reported that a four year old boy named McKeen, driving with his grandfather near Gray, took a ride from Gray to Portland Saturday, taking a buffalo robe to keep warm with, which resulted in the boy's being frozen so that he died on reaching home, which was at the time supposed to be the result of his being left with his grandfather.

Mr Charles Smith, the secretary of the Board of Trade, Mr Nathan Roth, the lecturer, who announced the public meeting in behalf of forestry in Portland, and Mr Charles Fox, the president of the Board of Trade, have been in receipt of a letter from Mr Joseph Dana, president of the Portland Chamberlain and Rochester Railroad, in which he says he will be pleased to meet the committee and discuss the matter of the proposed forestry meeting.

Mr Robert Carrath, the illustrious baseball player, who will prominently assist in winning honors for the Brooklyns in the fall this year, has just got married and set out on a bridal tour which will last until the ball season opens.

Mr Trevonian Haight, who lately died in the Essex County (N J) penitentiary of the mortgage of the stock had lived for nine years with a bullet in his brain. The result of the ball was found in a bullet head in his right hand weighing twenty grains.

The boat of the new Rockland Portland ferry will be launched on the 20th inst. The boat will be 150 feet long and 30 feet wide. It will be equipped with a double set of engines, and will be completed at Wiscasset. It will be shipped thither about the 20th.

A sad parade in the shape of a funeral took place in Portland Sunday afternoon. The remains of Mr Thomas Hanford were taken from the residence of his son, Mr John Hanford, on Pine street, to the Portland Cemetery, where they were placed in a vault. The deceased was 83 years of age, and was a native of Portland. He was a member of the Congregational church for many years, and was a member of the Portland Light Infantry.

Gen Spaulding is his purpose to return his residence will cost from $8,000 to $10,000. He was elected in March for the third time. He will build in the spring. The large house on the hill formerly occupied by Mr Jacob Sewall will be painted and put in good repair. The house will be occupied by Mr Spaulding and family.

The annual meeting of the Portland Board of Trade, Hon Joseph Chickering, Mr Charles Q. Chase and Mr Charles Fox were chosen to represent the Board in the Board of Trade. The lecture will be given to the public at a meeting in the form of a lecture. The lecture will be given by Mr Charles Fox, the president of the Board of Trade, and Mr Charles Smith, the secretary of the Board of Trade.

Monday for the first time in Portland Miss Willey, who is standing in front of Nathan Watson's store on Market street, Portland, has been frightened at a band of furniture on one of the wagons. The horses ran away. The horses ran down Middle street and then turned down towards India. He frightened and attempted to turn up India street but he was going so fast that he ran up the sidewalk and wrecked the first store in the window of Mr John True & Co's. One of the horses forward foot broke through the sidewalk and was down in the corner and his hind feet broke through the iron grating of the cellar window and forced the iron window. The horses feet were badly cut and the goods were ruined. In this case and this case was found enough that it was not easy to kill the animal.

Capt George S. Brown, late of the 17th Maine Regiment, has published a letter received the following letter from Capt Richard C. Shannon formerly of the 17th Maine and subsequently in the staff of Maj Gen Hancock:

"Rome, Italy, Feb 2, 1888.

"Capt G. S. Brown:

"I have your letter of October 28th referring to the project to erect a statue to Hancock. Hancock's Memorial building, for the 17th Maine Regiment. I will do the best I can to carry out your request. Hancock's statue will be placed in the rotunda of the memorial building by Mr Thompson, at block of Italian marble. The building will be erected in Penn Island, Philadelphia, White Plains.

"Yours truly,
"RICHARD C. SHANNON."

The case before us has not been presented with complete success. The statue of the memorial building by Mr Thompson, at block of Italian marble. The building will be erected in Penn Island, Philadelphia, White Plains.

Kennebec

We are informed that we publish in error that Augusta merchants, long busy season Water street catching small in his celine. The stevedores who work in Will miss a harbor. Mr Hunt caught in the channel of the stevedores fall down flying injured Monday. Eight hundred barrels have had to be taken out of the channel. The stevedores fall down flying injured Monday. Eight hundred barrels have had to be taken out of the channel. The stevedores fall down flying injured Monday. Eight hundred barrels have had to be taken out of the channel.

Hiram Gordon, who injured at the upper tannery in Liberty, met with a painful accident while operating for feed mill a rapidly revolving saw at Morse's mill last week, severing the bone of the middle finger of his right hand and badly mutilating another.

The wife of Rev Jas Towle of Liberty is still lying very dangerously ill at her home in that town. Her trouble is an abscess. A concerns the death of her husband, who died at the age of 83 years, leaving a large family of children.

Mr Lewis Wilson, who has been for poor health the past year, has greatly improved.

Short Cuts

Florida will ship 1,000,000 boxes of oranges this year.

Kentucky will have 1,000 horses on the race tracks of the country this year.

Miss Booth, of *Harper's Bazar*, received with certainty $3,000 a year by trimming bonnets for $65,000 an order.

It is proposed to send a bronze statue of Washington to the people of France in said to grow in favor at Washington City.

James B. Garfield, having finished his Columbia Law School course, applied at Columbus, Wednesday for admission to the Ohio bar.

A five-mile trip in Mississippi measures five and one-half feet in diameter, breast high from the ground, and spreads its branches eighty-two feet.

Marie Roze received a magnificent diamond tiara from London admirers on her birthday, last Friday. It was presented by the Lord Chamberlain.

The average time of three thousand New York business men at their down-town luncheon is eight minutes. This is a matter of record in a leading restaurant.

Dr Evarts, the American dentist of Parisian fame, claims to have improved a tube for the throat of the Crown Prince that saved him from bleeding to death.

Wood pulp is rapidly being substituted for plaster of paris in the manufacture of all kinds of building ornaments in France, where a new method has been devised.

Austria has the largest number of public libraries of any European country. They number 577, and contain 6,177,000 volumes, exclusive of Europe and manuscripts. France has 500 public libraries, with 5,598,000 volumes. Italy comes next with 493, Germany with 398, and Great Britain with only 200 public libraries.

A chance for clothing men is likely to occur in Mexico. The *Two Republics* of the City of Mexico says: "The city of San Luis Potosi has about concluded to compel the Indian population to wear pantaloons."

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Decisions in Law

The following decisions in law have been received by Charles P. Sweet, Esq, Clerk of the Eastern Law District.

WALDO COUNTY

Mary L. Hodges et al vs Ambrose F. Hodgkins. Exceptions overruled.

Ex crip—It is admissible for a grantee in a deed of an undivided half of a parcel of land, to admit by oral evidence that it was agreed between him and the grantor at the delivery of the deed that the same paid as a consideration for the conveyance should also be in full satisfaction of the trespasses previously committed by him upon the land.

Any one of several owners in common of land may collect or release a claim for damages arising out of trespasses upon the common property.

WASHINGTON COUNTY

Isaiah Elwell vs Cornelius Sullivan. Exceptions overruled.

Ex crip—Remarks of the presiding Justice when made to counsel in relation to the manner of conducting a cause then on trial, are not to be regarded as the expression of an opinion upon "matters of fact" within the prohibition of R S C S 2, § 83.

Robert J. Grant vs Simon N. Frost. Exceptions and motion overruled.

Rescript—In an action at law, parol evidence is inadmissible to prove that a formal bill of sale which is absolute in its terms, was not intended to be absolute but was given as a pledge of mortgage.

But this rule has no application where the instrument consists of a mere bill of parcels, not made or designed to embody and set out the terms and conditions of a contract of sale.

Such instrument is in the nature of a receipt, and, as between the parties to it, is always open to parol evidence to show the real terms upon which the agreement of sale was made.

Elizabeth Hill vs. Archibald McNichol, Admr. Motion and exceptions overruled. Judgment on the verdict.

Rescript—Where a deed, made by A to B, is found in B's possession long after its date, the controversy being whether the deed was delivered to B, or was surreptitiously obtained by B without delivery, it was not error for the judge to instruct the jury, that an intention that there shall be a delivery must exist in the minds of both parties, to be evidenced by words or act, or by words and act.

Nor was it error, in such case, to instruct that it is not evidence that a deed has been delivered, because containing the words "signed, sealed and delivered," nor because it has been recorded in the public registry.

Nor was it error for the judge to remark, to the jury that there was not a shilling of evidence, (meaning actual evidence), that the grantee had the deed before the first time found in her possession the fact bearing on the statement, the statement being accompanied with the explanation that having the deed at any time in her possession the presumption would be that it was delivered to her in date.

Nor was it error, upon the question of delivery for the judge to say to the jury that it is a general rule of law, that when a person is another conveying property which belongs to himself, but if to the person conveying, and in such a case, when no should dissent, to be estopped from making a claim, recalling rather of signing away, her control in her hands and deed of the same property which the disputed deed, and in such cases, to be estopped to her. Where in such case, the jury are authorized instructed the jury to return verdict for a certain sum named, provided they find a delivery of the deed, in this case return a verdict for the defendant, that is finding no delivery and consequently no right to instructions which affect a claim not of demand, since the claim.

The Fashions

The fashionable New York lady in Broad or large and glamorous in the and is now very fond of blue shades in silk dresses with dressed and address.

With the coming of spring carts out are the two inch lengths and very lights and now have the tendency to be the color combination. The proportions for the cut of the head, and the goods now in use with part of the fashion. Green is a shade with the fashion is slight, and the shade is coming the too to see the green is the fashion.

Some of the new spring homespun and tinsel fabrics are all variety in blue, green, fawn, brown, the deep rich colors and less in gold or silver. The homespun is in bodices and in fancy bands, the bands of short ribbon, in which are three two or three long quills. Cutwork fabrics used in the same style of trimmings to see, from a chale position and to guard their gold at collapse. The distinguishing feature of the fine linen fabrics consists in their low exquisite and the employment of lace, which gracefully arranged.

Very light and fine French brocaded silk jackets, in delicate brown or at least arbitrarily braid and worn by many style in wing ladies instead of braid jackets as in extra bodice to wear with skirts of various kinds.

Very beautiful dresses for spring are made of the new medium wide striped fabrics with strips of plain goods with the strips cut diagonally and used as a border for the front of the skirt and the cutaways of the straight sides of the draperies. Dressy dresses are trimmed with blue and silver or green and gold striped velvets and embroideries, with strips of golden brown velvet, with alternate stripes of green fillet.

Among spring fabrics are handsome silk warp serges, brighter than last year's, silent and stripes of velvet and rich colors in the canvas goods in heliotrope, roman red terra cotta, both pale and dark olive, deep green, and marine blue with rows of blue of gold or silver weave, using the fancy weave, or with bars of raised velvet in colors of cardinal red, of bronze running in and out. Velvet tufts appear upon smooth or diagonal woolen surfaces, and these materials will be used as Princess of Wales polonaises over velvet skirts.

The richly beaded embroidery of Gobelin tapestry and imitation of the stitch are shown in the new, beautiful and costly novelties in passementerie in the form of and bead work, with embroidered stitching in gold thread. Nothing in the way of elegant dress trimmings ever excelled these in beauty and superb finish and cost. There is no fear of their becoming at all common, for they range in price from $6 for a portfolio, in the full size, to $8 a yard for a trimming in gorgeous yet harmonious coloring in floral designs—the blends are using eighteen inches in width.

In jewelry new and tasteful designs are shown for pendants and lace pins. Among the orders are a spray of thistles with the round blow of the blossom form of red of single large pearl and diamond, or of small diamonds. It is more picturesque, but less effective, made up with black pearls, and the filments of the flower composed of they glittering amethysts.

Polonaises are shown in various materials from velvet to striped grenadine. These are made in Princess of Wales style with long, clinging draperies. Some of the models have a Vandyke panel falling low at the left side ending in a handsome beaded pendant. Gathered flounces are ranged on one side, with sleeves to match in this transparent materials, and a dainty than arrangement on the other. There are also Vandyke pieces let in, which in costly evening dresses reach almost to the belt both front and back. These pieces are made of lace net or crepe lisse.

Among the novelties in French silks, fresh from Lyons looms, are ribbed patterns, bengalines, and faille, covered with minute floral and geometrical devices woven into the main portion of the fabric, showing that there will be a preference once again for relief effects. There are also displayed at the leading importing houses Pompadour summer silks and satin lined bengalines, figured with roses and buds, sweet pea blossoms, hawthorne sprays, azaleas and apple blossoms. For very dressy occasions these silks are made up with plain silks the tint of the background of the fancy Pompadour brocade.

For evening toilets during the coming summer, the fashionable tint, absinthe—a pale greenish yellow green—will be in high fashion combined with black lace or cream lace. Bands of green ribbon in velvet or faille are carried from the belt up over the chest, with a loose knot of the ribbon, on each shoulder. The ribbons are arranged both front and back, and in the back where they terminate, are placed a cluster of the ribbon loops. The open V of such bodices is completed by a guipure of silk illusion or net, shirred to a deep collar that clasps the throat—an idea which often occurs in evening toilets, and is carried out in a variety of summer costumes. Lace dresses indicate, their remarkable position, subject only to now combinations and patterns employed.

Tailor-made gowns of English origin are composed of plain Isle of Wight serge or cassels' hair, with underskirts of rich striped material, polonaise or drapery and bodice of the wool goods, and double-breasted Hyde Park jacket of the same, with monk's hood at the back lined with the stripe matching the skirt fabric in coloring. The new Princess of Wales jackets have glove-fitting waistcoats, made either of serge or putty-colored corded silk trimmed with silk cord galloons the shade of the jackets. Waistcoats are also made of "Bradford cord," a fabric in soft wool, in the water until it is slightly below the surface. The water directly below the box is perfectly smooth, and it is possible to see through the water for nearly ninety feet. Mr Hastings thinks that this same system could be adopted with the electric light which would throw a stream of light much stronger than could be obtained by any other means. Early in the present month a boy was drowned at Wechanoop. Most of his body later his body was recovered. Mr Hastings of electric light that was thrust under water by a pole. In the coming and raising of wrecks the electric light is to be thought will be of great value.

In large factories where the air likely to be charged with explosive gases, the light is as entirely produced by incandescent lamps enclosed in glass boxes that are filled with water. In case the glass globe breaks the water will quench the spark lost in its many. In theories which it has taken for so long a time to use any kind of artificial light, but it has been successfully introduced. Many directly use the globes of light to examine their patients mouths, and physicians have used the same kind of light in examining various portions of the human body.

A SAD AFFAIR

Horrid Death in a University Boat House

The London Daily News says: One of the most men with a sickly yet wild and wan that on the Cambridge Lent eight-oared training race a Sunday when the scene of deep gravity was changed to of unmistakable gloom. It was the third day of the race and the second Hobbies according to custom was started first. Son exclaim, "Jim followed between the two crews Queen's, Clare, Trinity Hall, and Emmanuel College. The latter crew had to prevent their dropping out of their boat in the close quarters, but in the closing unfortunately they lost the craft for the end of No 4, Mr Edward Stanford, who had to be dragged to have pretty nearly drowned. The unfortunate gentleman was for ship and a large crowd of spectators. A few of what had happened, as usual, were quite different from the facts, but in a short time the news been generally spread that a disappointing sight was in store. The crowd of spectators was in the boat house, as were the collegians, and the recession were seen to be in the water with down cast faces, and the boat house gates were in a little time. Until half an hour high.

Boils, Tumors, Scrofula

Hood's Sarsaparilla
100 Doses One Dollar
She Tried and Knows.

Salt Rheum

Hop Plaster
Instant Relief. Speedy Cure.
DEATH TO PAIN.

Horsford's
Bread Preparation.
The Healthful and Nutritious
Baking Powder,

Bangor and Piscataquis Railroad Company.

Boston and New York
STOCKS
THE NATIONAL STOCK EXCHANGE,
JOSEPH CLEARY, Manager,
24 Congress St., Boston, Mass.

Whig and Courier.

BOUTELLE & BURR, PROPRIETORS.

C. A. BOUTELLE, Editor

All business letters should be addressed to Boutelle & Burr, and communications intended for publication should be addressed "Editor of Whig and Courier."

THURSDAY, MARCH 15, 1888.

FOR MAYOR:

CHARLES F. BRAGG.

A REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENTION will be held in

NOROMBEGA HALL, BANGOR, Thursday, April 26, 1888, At 11 o'clock A. M.,

for the purpose of selecting delegates for delegates at large and Vice Presidents of the United States, and four delegates at large and four alternates to the National Convention, to be held at Chicago, Illinois, on Tuesday, June 19, 1888, and for such other business as may properly come before it.

The basis of representation will be as follows: Each town and plantation will be entitled to be represented by one delegate for every fifty votes cast for Rev. Henry Ware Lord for Governor in 1886, and one additional delegate for a fraction of a majority exceeding twenty votes, and no more.

The State Committee will be in session in the private room of the Hall at 10 o'clock on the morning of the Convention, for the purpose of receiving credentials of delegates.

All citizens of Maine who will be entitled to vote for Presidential electors, who are in sympathy with the principles and purposes of the Republican National Convention, are cordially invited to be present in the Convention.

CHAS. E. LEIGHTON, Chairman.
WILLIAM H. WING, Secretary.
Portland, Me., February 11, 1888.

Still Harpier.

Senator P. Gorman, stump orator, in the Baltimore convention, left President Cleveland's name out of the list of eight Democrats, who, in the opinion of the Democratic party, are fit to be President of the United States, and four delegates at large,

Whig and Courier.

THURSDAY, MARCH 15, 1888.

BY TELEGRAPH.

MAINE NEWS.

CAMDEN'S BIG FIRE.

The Largest Ever Known in the Place

The Loss $50 000—List of the Losers

[illegible] March 14 The losses on the fire this morning were as follows Knight Bros building, [illegible] $1 000 Odd Fellows [illegible] $5 000 insured $1 000 W P [illegible] market loss $1 500, [illegible] $1 000 D A Moore and Wheeler [illegible] Lane & Young [illegible] $4 000 insured $1,300, [illegible] total $1 000 [illegible] books [illegible] Masonic building [illegible] $8 000 [illegible] $80 000, [illegible] $300 Masonic Lodge [illegible] $300 I O of I Arch [illegible] $300 Johnson building loss [illegible] A A Hall block [illegible] no insurance H C [illegible] $300 [illegible] $1 000 [illegible] $1 000 [illegible] Butler car [illegible] C W P [illegible] Hyde's stage [illegible] carriages [illegible] in the [illegible] of Methodists [illegible] Grange [illegible] Lodge [illegible] $1 000 [illegible] $8 000 [illegible] $1 500 [illegible] $1 000 [illegible] $1 000 [illegible] $1 000

Real Estate.

House for Sale or Rent.

Corner of State and Pearl Streets. Price $3500.00 Rent $450.00 Inquire of J. H. CLEROUR, No 30 Main Street

march14

Tenement for Sale.

Pleasantly located, good neighborhood, 14 rooms, all modern conveniences, furnace, gas, bathroom, Holly water, marble mantles, &c. Terms made easy. Inquire of S. H. DOWNS, Letter Carrier, No. 13, 4th Street.

march6 1m

FARM FOR SALE.

We offer for sale a farm of about forty (40) acres, all tillage, situated near Webster Station in Orono. There is on the premises a large barn in ell, with basement. Contains a never failing supply of water. Cut 40 tons of hay last year, besides grain and vegetables. Price $2,500. Inquire of

R. C. & C. S. HEALD, Orono, Me.

8 3 4w

Timber and Wood Lands FOR SALE.

The undersigned offers for sale very low, lots 45 & 46 of lot 3 W. S. Bill's Plantation, being in the town of Alton, lot No. 21 in the town of Glenburn.

GEO. WALDO, No 25 Exchange Street.

feb13

FOR SALE.

A large two story house containing 10 rooms, A.A. Hydrant, regular size, good stable, almost new. Property located on Ohio St. and is one of a mile from the Post Office. Will be sold cheap. Address, BOX 1519.

feb22 tf

House for Sale.

The house and lot on the corner of Hammond and Garland Street, is now offered for sale on easy terms. Inquire of Mrs. M. Hall on the premises or of

B. THATCHER, 58 Exchange Street.

Farm For Sale.

Two and one-half miles from Post Office, Condition good, about 25 acres all tillage land, 5 acres pasture, 5 acres mowing, of 500 winter cut, 2 cows, 2 horses, large hen house, 2 pigs, 2 sows, 2 shoats, 2 wagons, 1 sleigh, 1 large boat, 1 set harness, 1 plow, 1 harrow, 1 cultivator, 1 mowing machine, 1 rake, strawberries, 50 acres half hardwood, barn, hen house, carriage house and shed. Good well of water at door, &c.

J. B. AYER, Bangor, Me.

Grist Mill For Sale.

Good location for a Three Horse Mill at Lincoln, Maine. Mill in good condition. Reason for selling, doing business elsewhere. Property about one mile out of the mill village and about half a mile from stock connected by a great deal of travel. Mill is well filled with grain and ready for business. For full information and terms address,

WM. H. PARSONS, Lincoln, Maine.

FOR SALE.

House and large carriage on New Jersey st., Bangor, in good condition. Inquire of

ADAMS BROS., 4 Bowman Block.

FOR RENT.

Office rooms, No 51 First Street, now occupied by Hollis Waterman, Esq. Inquire of the undersigned.

Also, Stable for Rent. For further particulars inquire of CHAS. H. PEABODY, 18 Exchange Street.

For Rent.

A small, cosey cottage house, convenient for a small family, about 10 minutes walk from Brewer Bridge. Address, POST OFFICE BOX 425.

Hotel Men Attention!

Valuable Hotel and Livery property for sale or exchange. Doing business that earns handsome profits. Will invoice about $1,000 worth of the best of furniture and fixtures, stock connected in the Excelsior Exchange, Foxcroft, Maine, and a great bargain. Call at once. For full information and terms address,

W. H. PARSONS.

For Sale or Rent.

The H. H. Dodge House, No 30 Grove St. Is in good order and all modern improvements. Possession given April 1st. Inquire of HIRAM COLE or H. H. DODGE.

For Rent.

A tenement newly fitted near business center. Inquire of

H. G. PRESBLE

Lost, Found, etc

WANTED—A WOMAN of sense, energy and tact to do quiet work in her locality. No canvassing or peddling. Salary $50 per month. Position permanent. Reference required. Address, P. O. BOX 1287, Chicago, Ill.

FIRST CLASS BOOK AGENT WANTED. The Same Very Best Book from our list. Address, J. B. LIPPINCOTT & CO., Chicago, Ill.

Blacksmith Wanted.

Inquire of S. S. RICHARDS.

WANTED A GOOD Light to do general work on a farm. Also, one that can do chamber work. Good pay and per manent employment. Apply to

JOHN BROWN, Gen'l Manager, Oldtown, Me.

WANTED Young men of energy and business ability to learn the Telegraph and Railroad business. Situations guaranteed when competent. Such business offers more good chances than any other business. Address, Valentine's Telegraph Institute, Janesville, Wis.

WANTED.

A number of Ladies and Gentlemen to canvass in Bangor for a well established Home Journal. Address, with stamp, Publisher, Box 1287, Chicago, Ill.

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A Boy about 15 years of age to learn the Grocery business. Good pay and permanent employment. Apply to

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Schooner for Sale.

Schooner "Hiram," a good lumber or coasting schooner, carrying at Winterport, will be sold now for cash. Apply in person or by letter to Miss A. M. R. THRAP, Frankfort, Me.

march12 MWSt1o

NOTICE.

To Parties Contemplating the Purchase of Horses,

W. L. ROBINS will arrive Tuesday, Feb. 21st, with a choice lot of young horses, which dealers in Canada, which upon inspection will be found the best for general purposes ever shipped to this city. On exhibition at Emerson & Farrar's stable, Harlow street, Bangor. These horses are for sale and must be closed out quick, as I have others on the way and I cannot afford to have valuable cash and see that I am prepared to give the bargains.

feb20 Com copy

LADIES!

Do Your Own Dyeing at Home With

PEERLESS DYES.

They will dye everything. They are sold everywhere. Price 10Cc a package—40 colors. They have no equal for Strength, Brightness, Amount in Package, or Fastness of Color, or non-fading Qualities. They do not crock or smut. For sale by A. M. Heywood, Jr., Druggist, No. 1 Granite Block; and Chas. Hall Sweet & Bro., Druggist, Bangor, Me.

march19

Ice Blasting

A SPECIALTY.

Removing ice from the falls of mills, log jams, river obstructions, ice gorges; removing ice from wharves and harbors; cutting channels through ice for vessels, by the use of High explosives. We have experts in this line of business. Also dealer in gunpowder, Portlo powder and Steam Fuse Drills. Address,

GEO. H. SAMPSON, 23 State Street, Boston, Mass.

feb15 1m

MISS ROSELEAF'S BABY.

BY RACHEL CARSW.

Subdued joy pervaded the "Hotel Lombardia," at Florence, because it was rumored abroad that Miss Roseleaf's pug Trotty was in extremis. He was not an attractive animal, mentally or physically, and had endeared himself to no one save his lovely young mistress. His figure was ruined through overfeeding, he had lost one eye in a bygone frolic with a butcher's cat, and the other optic glared at the world with a sinister expression from out the black patch upon his countenance. Had he not mouthed Mad. Winkham's slipper into an unpleasant pulp, and retired under Miss Pitcherton's bed, there to snore and frighten that lady into spasms? He had also snatched a biscuit out of the hand of infant innocence—the mother of said innocence passing a sleepless night wondering if it were not well to send for Pasteur, to be quite sure that the bite was no more than innocent.

For all these misdemeanors, Miss Roseleaf apologized with a grace so charming that the malcontents were seen to stop on the stairs to stroke Trotty and tell him he was a dear little fellow, so he was—the same quadruped which they had described as the apotheosis of a hideous, squab legged, ever fed, perfidious tempered brute.

But how could they do else than melt, with Doris Roseleaf's sweet eyes overcoming them, from under the shade of her big topsing plumed hat, and the shell pink on her cheeks deepening to a warm sunset rose at praise of her ill favored pet!

* * * * * *

"Yes, Doris is so foolishly fond of the dog, I'm obliged to put up with him, but he's a great nuisance, to be sure, particularly in traveling. When we start for the Tyrol next week there will be the usual harrowing scene—the railway people refusing to let Trotty go in the carriage with us. Doris in tears, and at last a fee to pay, or a bribe, that really breaks my heart. We cannot afford such foolish outlay. Polish something would happen to the wretched animal, he has lived quite long enough." In the above words Mrs. Roseleaf has been wont to express her chief grievance to a married audience for years. Now that destiny, in the shape of cramps and a jaunty neck, seemed close upon the heels of Trotty, Mrs. Roseleaf inwardly rejoiced but maintained a hypocritical attitude of concern in the presence of her daughter.

"I believe it would be well to send for a veterinary doctor, he could give poor Trotty some chloroform or something to end his sufferings," she said to Doris, and in an aside to a friend added "I grudge the expense, but it would be such a relief to have the little brute surely dead for once and for all."

A few hours later, as Mrs. Roseleaf returned from a walk, Doris met her with a radiant face, crying "Oh! mamma, Trotty is so much better! going to recover and be better and stronger than ever before, the doctor says"

"What doctor?"

"Why, the vet you said we ought to send for. I had him come while you were away, and he must be a wonderfully clever man—he has certainly saved Trotty's life. He asked fifteen francs, but I had to give him twenty, as you had nothing smaller in your purse, and I couldn't ask him for the francs change. Mamma, I don't believe you are one bit glad that poor Trotty is better" and tears welled over to the lovely violet eyes which worked such havoc in the mother most of all.

"Yes—yes, child, I'm very glad," the mendacious old lady answered, but her looks belied her words. "Twenty francs, more paid for making the dog's life surer than before. And I believed he would be dead in a week. Ah, me! such the dreadful journey impending!" was the burden of her thoughts.

"Mamma," said Doris, one morning, breaking in upon her parent's reverie, "She," "I have a brilliant idea for making the journey easy for us all. Miss Wilkins told me she gave her cat an opium powder once, before taking him on a thirty-six hours' journey in the train. He dozed all the time in his basket, quiet as a lamb, and the guard thought he was luncheon."

"I suppose you mean to give Trotty an opium powder, but I fear the guards can scarcely be induced to mistake him for luncheon."

"Oh! they will be otherwise deceived. Trotty is to be given a big powder to keep him quiet, and he is then to be dressed as a baby, lace pillow, and with a veil over his face is to cross the frontier Perk will carry him."

"Doris, do you think I would ever consent to such a preposterous idea? It isn't respectable. What would people say and think? Pug such nonsense out of your head at once, I beg of you."

"Not a bit of it, mamma dear, the idea is too excellent a one to let slip. You will be of my opinion quite when you have allowed yourself time to reflect. The Stimatone nurse is going to lend me a pretty pillow with lace and embroidery, and one of her baby's dresses and a cap. Your children will do to wrap around his body. Then will dress him and tie him on the pillow in quite the orthodox way. It will be great fun, Perk's face will be a treat when she hears she has got to carry Trotty masquerading as a baby."

Poor Mrs. Roseleaf's face was blanched and said as racing day at Baden-Baden. She knew perfectly well that Doris would carry her point—she always yielded to the child, and what dreadful results might not follow this last escapade! But in the distance as in thousands of others, the weak old lady decided there was nothing to do but make the best of a bad bargain, and she took a lump interest in the preparations for what seemed to be a most novel undertaking.

* * * * * *

The night of the Roseleaf's departure from the "Lombardia," a chosen few were asked into a private salon, there to inspect Trotty in his new role "Administrabel he could deceive the mother of a dozen babies." Pa should have a medal for her sake."

"Keep his veil down and he will hurtling everybody."

"The powder will keep him quiet for twenty hours at least."

"Hush! a stout baby, but all the more comely for that."

"Let me kiss the darling; he looks sweet enough to eat!"

"With his veil down, yes."

"This prince of wit flew about in subdued whispers, interspersed with much suppressed laughter, till it was time for the Roseleaf party to start for the station. The expressions of Perk, a very dragon of virtue if the British spinster order, when made to take forth Trotty on her arms, en bebe, was never forgotten by those who remained at the "Lombardia."

* * * * * *

"There, another blessed infant to make the night hideous for somebody," soliloquized a good looking young Englishman, peering forth from the window of a carriage at the Florence station.

"The train seems very full, I'm afraid we can't have a cabin to ourselves," said Mrs Roseleaf, regretfully. "There is one compartment with only a young man in it; shall we go in there?"

"Yes," said Doris promptly. "A man will not notice anything odd in the conduct of my baby, and will not wish to kiss it, as some silly women might."

"By Jupiter! they are coming in here—I am in unlucky dog, and no mistake!" exclaimed Mr. Harold Lyman, the young man already mentioned.

His destiny was pardonable. He was escorting from Florence to Verona his sister's baby, the very juvenile Contessa Montefiorio, as well as her stolid Abruzzi nurse; the woman to return at once to her mountains as soon as she should have laid her young charge in the arms of her successor at Verona. The baby's mother was ill of measles at Florence and to escape infection the little contessa was hastily dispatched to its grandfather's, under the guidance of its rather scatter brained young uncle. The baby was a brazen lunged fiend of 6 months, sleeping, like an angel on a laced pillow at that moment, but anon she would awake and rend the air with her wails. To escape this, Mr. Lyman had fed a perfidious guard for the adjoining compartment vacant for him, and now he held his privacy invaded by another squalling torment. He fumed and fretted inwardly for a time, and then found some solace in watching the movements of Doris, in the light of the half veiled lamp. She took the baby from the grim Abigail, hugged him to her breast, kissed him through his white gauze veil, and hushed him to sleep on her soft arm—the sweetest rest in the world.

"Impossible that that girl is the baby's mother," mused Mr. Lyman to himself, "and yet why not? She is very young, but that kind of exquisitely pretty girl generally marries young. Lucky devil, he's husband! It must be her baby, girls don't coddle and pet other people's offspring in that way. The old dame has her grandchildren plainly written on her countenance, and in her fussy manner, and I heard the young lady call the elder one 'mamma.' The vinegar visaged party is their maid, of course."

Thus Mr. Lyman mused on in a way that caused him an annoyance he could not understand. Why should he care whether his pretty traveling companion was married a dozen times or not at all? He would never see her again after that brief journey. What an extraordinarily quiet baby it was! for two hours now it had not stirred or lifted up its voice, though it had been laid by itself on that seat not far from Mr. Lyman. Was it a baby at all? perhaps only a doll or a bundle. But a big sigh from the somnolent Trotty, and a sudden fidgeting of his corpulent body, removed the young Englishman's drawing doubts, and caused Miss Roseleaf to redouble her attentions to her disguised pet.

Presently a violent jerk of the train threw everybody into everybody else's arms. Mr. Lyman found himself closely clasping both of Miss Roseleaf's hands, and assuring her there was not the least danger, though he knew no more than she did what had caused the trouble. A guard, running the length of the train, crying out some trifling cause for the sudden stop, soon restored serenity.

"How soft and tiny her hands are" thought Lyman, "and what a fool I am to care whether another fellow's wife's hands are pretty or not!"

All through this connection the remarkable infant uttered not a sound nor moved as much as a finger. Lyman resolved to hazard a remark that would convince him whether or not his fair companion was the mother of this stolid cherub.

"The—I—your baby is unusually good; does it never cry?" he managed to enunciate.

His charming neighbor's face broke into smiles, Lyman's face fell—yes, only a mother could look so radiant at praise of the wedding to baby.

"Yes, he is very good," the young lady said, with a blush.

Mr Lyman somehow did not seem to feel a desire to pursue the conversation which the mishap to the train had started, and he soon strolled quietly back into his corner.

"Mamma," said Doris, in an undertone, "I think I will tell the young man about Trotty, he seems very nice and would enjoy the joke."

"I beg of you do nothing of the sort. What kind of low adventuresses would he take us for?"

Certainly a very new order of adventuress. Mrs Roseleaf would be aghast if she knew Doris had lost her Perk with a reputation in appearance.

"Perhaps he is connected with the railway and customs in some way, and might have us all arrested" continued the elder lady.

Doris decided it was perhaps best to keep her own counsel, and she settled back for a nap in her corner, with her hand laid caressingly on Trotty's fat back.

What a good looking, intelligent, humorous fellow he seemed—her vis-a-vis! How she would like to know him and lead him a merry life, making him a slave to flaunt before the envious girls at the "Lombardia." One met such men only in books and on fleeting journeys, where one loves them again forever at the first big station. The phase of life was really very hard.

* * * * * *

Early dawn at Verona. Love the silly boy and girl who had travelled 10 hours together took leave of each other forever, they supposed, and both looked grieved out of all proportion to the occasion. Mr Lyman saw his little niece and her nurse safe off by the door of the waiting room, and then went out on the platform to fume and fret because the Montefiore carriage had not come.

"That baby looks about the age of ours," said Doris to her mother, designating the little contessa, of whose existence she had heard, nothing from its uncle. Even game veils are evidently the proper thing, too. Perk, who will pass Trotty on the concierge on the other side of the door, besides that very kind looking gentleman who is half asleep. And then I want you to come with me to the ticket room to guard the nonnee I, prior getting out of the train. Mamma will keep an eye on Trotty."

Alas! "mamma" eye saw only the land of dreams when her daughter and maid were absent.

The baby contessa, behaving particularly fretful, the latter bethought herself of a possible pin, or too tight string, and carried the baby off to toilet room No 2 to investigate.

At this juncture the Montefiore carriage drove up in a tremendous hurry. There was not a moment to lose. The Signor Conte had been telegraphed for to go to his son, who was very ill, and it was only by a miracle that the baby had wrung out the time to come for the conte. The Signor Conte must have the carriage in twenty minutes, without fail.

"Go," said Mr. Lyman to the footman, "and take the baby from the nurse, she is waiting at the door. You need have no words with her, as she has been paid and dismissed. Make haste, and don't wake the children."

To the great disgust of the affectionate uncle the new nurse had not been able to come in the carriage for the baby, but he must have it, take a cab drive with it! Fortunately, it was not far. While the man was gone for the baby he busied himself arranging a bed of shawls in the carriage, big enough for the infanta's grandfather to repose comfortably on. There, I hope she will sleep," he said, giving his work a final pat.

The footman dashed into the waiting room, cast a hasty, comprehensive glance about and then gathered up the unconscious Trotty in the only infant in the room. He quietly withdrew him from the partial, overhanging drapery of the snoring old woman at his side, and took for the nurse. "Madonna mia! what a fright the old girl will have when she find the baby gone! It serves her right, though, she ought not to go to sleep after post, and I have no time for explanations."

Mrs. Roseleaf, on the bench opposite, continued to keep the sleep of the just, and Trotty was borne away.

"Asleep, Carlino? That is lucky. Put her down gently, my boy, on these shawls. All right. Avanti!" and the man's carriage dashed forward.

Before the rattle of its wheels dashed away there began an animated scene in the waiting room at Verona. Doris, her toilet adjusted, sought but the cozy nest where she had left her pet, but, to her horror, the bird had flown. Then came tears and lamentations which would have melted granite. Where was he, her darling, her beauty? She did not care if the whole world knew he was a dog—only let some one restore him, and he should have any reward he asked for. Somebody testified to having seen a footman in livery come in and take away the baby, or dog, or whatever it was. In a tense of abduction, then, and more helpless than ever the wailed Doris. The imperturbable Abruzzi nurse, with her baby sleeping sweetly as an angel, blinked stupidly at the excited people around her, understanding or caring nothing about their evident distress. She only wondered vaguely why the Signor Conte's carriage was so slow in coming.

Presently Harold Lyman, with a face as white as a ghost, dashed into the room. He carried a lace handkerchief in his hand, and went straight up to the weeping Doris, saying: "Madam! is this your property? I believe it is, for I noticed the same name on your portmanteau in the train."

"Yes, it is mine. It was round my darling Trotty's neck. Is he still alive? Pray, pray don't tell me he is dead!"

"Very much alive, my dear young lady, and I am here to beg you to come and claim him. He is quite too much for any of us to manage." Then turning to the nurse and baby, on whom his eyes had rested for a moment with intense relief, he entered the room. He said to the woman, with flashing eyes, "How dared you disobey me and go wandering off and losing yourself at the most important moment? Your stupidity has nearly been the death of us all. The other nurse has gone into fits, and if she dies, her blood will be on your soul!"

"It was a pin," excellent as the woman replied, unmoved.

Five minutes later Mrs. Roseleaf, Doris, Mr. Lyman and the real baby were packed into a carriage and were speeding along to the Palazzo to which Trotty had been conveyed.

Never in all her life will Doris forget the aspect of things as she was ushered into the presence of her lost darling. It was a large, airy room, like a nursery. Trotty, considerably recovered from his opium drowsiness, stood on the floor in extreme negligee, barking furiously at a dried or more of frightened people, any one of whom would rather grasp hot coals than touch him. His cap was rakishly cocked to one side, he had torn his lace dress here and there, and his jabiraul trailed sideways on the carpet.

"Santissima Madonna! that black imp sent to me instead of the dear contessina! Angina pectoris! the witches are at work this night!" groaned the nurse on her knees in a corner, telling her beads with such fervor that the rosary had snapped in two.

"You ought to have heard her shrieks when she lifted up the veil and that one evil eye blinked at her. It's the devil they cried, she yelled, and flopped in a faint on the floor."

"Trotty, dear Trotty!" cried Doris, rushing forward.

Benignity and pleasure softened Trotty's sinister eye, slowly his tattered draperies swayed to and fro with the beautiful waggling of his tail. He started toward his mistress, but tripped ignobly in his petticoat and rolled over. "You darling, you shall not be a baby anymore!" and she tore off the garments so much the worse for wear, and allowed Trotty to appear in the dignity of his own coat.

This interview, very painful for all persons concerned, save one, was ended as soon as possible, and the Roseleafs were driven back to the station, there to begin their usual pleading with the guards to allow their dog to accompany them.

Before bidding them adieu, Mr Lyman, managed with considerable finesse to find out where Mrs. Roseleaf and her daughter were going to spend the next six weeks.

Oddly enough, he appeared, quite by chance of course, at the same place a fortnight later, and somehow found it necessary and expedient to go to the resort next selected by them.

It so turned out that when Doris returned in the autumn to the "Lombardia" she did have a handsome admirer to haunt in the facile of the other girls.

He is wonderfully devoted. When is the wedding to be?

"In May! Mrs. Roseleaf told me. She is heart broken at the idea of losing Doris, but it is the only way she can be rid of Trotty—and this thought consoles her."—Frank Leslie's.

Grange Meetings.

Penobscot County Grange—Next meeting with Rural Grange, Veazie, Saturday, March 17.

Union Pomona Grange—Next meeting with Evening Star Grange, Washington on Saturday, March 17.

North Penobscot Pomona Grange—Next meeting with Carroll Grange, Wednesday, March 21.

Sagadahoc Pomona Grange—Next meeting with West Bath Grange, Wednesday, March 28.

Business Notes.

TATTLE.

The most fashionable color, at present, is the hue of the hair, and it will go out of style.

Its shades and tints are various, but all of them are exceedingly pretty. It is perfectly astonishing what a change is being daily wrought by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription in the looks of sickly women. Sufferers from any sort of irregularity, backache or nervous prostration should give it trial. All druggists.

march17 d&w1w

RATS! RATS! RATS!

It was said of a strong political partisan that he would swallow rats because if party interests demanded it. It is only men of the sort who, without protest, swallow the large, old fashioned pills. Sensible people, preferring medicine to disease their systems, invariably use Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They are unrivalled for all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels.

d&w1w march3

"A WORD TO THE WISE IS SUFFICIENT."

Catarrh is not simply an inconvenience, unpleasant to the sufferer and disgusting to others—it is an advanced outpost of approaching disease of worse type. Do not neglect its warnings, it brings deadly evils in its train. Before it is too late, use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It reaches the seat of the ailment, and is the only thing that will. You may dose yourself with quack medicines till it is too late—till the stream becomes a resistless torrent. It is the matured invention of a scientific physician. "A word to the wise is sufficient."

d&w1w march3

"Rest and Health for Consumption is the old Boston Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam."

STF&w1w

A sound mind goes very seldom without a sound digestion, and nothing contributes toward it more than the use of Angostura Bitters, the world renowned appetizer and invigorator, manufactured only by Dr. J. G. B. Siegert & Sons.

TTF&d&w

THE LIVER, KIDNEYS AND BLOOD. Keep them right and you will enjoy perfect health and long life. Bell's Sarsaparilla is what you need if either are affected. Mr. E. R. Witham, of Bangor, was cured of a liver and kidney trouble with this medicine. He says "It did me so much good that I gained in weight 35 lbs." In less than one year. I found it a most reliable medicine." Try it. 100 cents. All druggists.

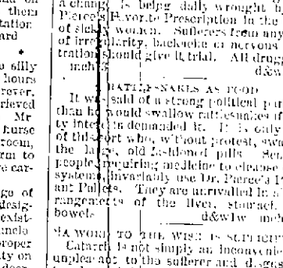
march1

A rare comfort to lame backs, weak kidneys and sore chests—Hop Plaster.

TTS&w

A. J. FINNEGAN, Minneapolis, Minn., Mortgage Broker and dealer in Real Estate First Mortgages for sale at face value and accrued interest.

aug17 my22 NTF&w1y



W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

The only $3 shoe that retains the popular price of $3 since 1876. Our $3 Calf Shoe equals custom shoes costing from $5 to $7. Our $3 Shoe for Gentlemen is the most perfect fitting, easy running shoe ever sold at $3. Our $3 Shoe for Ladies is the finest dongola, stylish, and durable shoe for the price. Our $3 Shoe for Boys is the best shoe ever sold for the money. Our $2.50 Shoe for Men is a marvel of excellence and cheapness. Our $2 Shoe for Women is the best fine shoe for the money we have ever seen advertised. Our $2 Shoe for Boys and Youths is the best shoe for the money ever offered. Our $1.75 Shoe for Boys and Youths is a marvel of cheapness. Our $1.50 Shoe for Misses is the best fine shoe for the money we have ever seen advertised. Our $1.25 Shoe for Misses is the best shoe for the money ever offered. Our $1 Shoe for Children is a marvel of cheapness. Our $1 Shoe for Infants is the best shoe for the money we have ever seen advertised. Our $1 Shoe for Infants is a marvel of cheapness. Our $1 Shoe for Infants is the best shoe for the money ever offered. Our $1 Shoe for Infants